

George Strait "Honky Tonk Saturday Night"

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Angels and devils share the same tables
And that's not so wrong if you get it done right.
Halos and horns lock up on the dance floor
On a Honkytonk Saturday Night.

It's a Honkytonk Saturday Night,
It's not who is who, it's who will or who might.
With luck she'll turn on
'fore they turn out the lights
On a Honkytonk Saturday Night.

I played the jukebox, I played some Merle Haggard,
Me and the waitress think he's outta' sight.
Then some folks got thirsty
while we were dancin'
On a Honkytonk Saturday Night.

It's a Honkytonk Saturday Night,
It's not who is who, it's who will or who might.
With luck I'll turn her on
'fore they turn out the lights
On a Honkytonk Saturday Night.

With luck I'll take her home
'fore they turn out the lights
on a Honkytonk Saturday Night.

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